

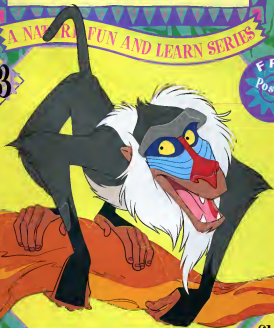
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Hi there!

This week Simba's World has all the info on Pumbaa's relatives. But there's going to be trouble – pig trouble! Oops, I mean big trouble. Seems that warthogs (like Pumbaa) are actually PIGS!! Surely everyone knows by now that Pumbaa hates to be called that. Uh-oh. They shouldn't have done that!

Kim

Write to:
Kim,
Bain King and Friends,
PO Box 1,
Hastings, TN35 4PL.

PLAYING DEAD

This 'dead' snake turned out to be alive. As soon as Chick Reporter looked the other way, the snake perked up and slithered off! Playing dead is the snake's way of putting off predators. When it's threatened it falls back in a state of semi-paralysis. It's a clever trick because many predators that attack live prey won't touch it if it's already dead – or looks dead.

PRESS CARD

Chick Reporter, *Atchafalaya Wet*



What happens when a frog's car breaks down?

please press report it

WATCH OUT FOR

There are 131 eyes looking out of this magazine. Can you find them?



Briany Erwood, age 7



Why do birds fly south in winter?

Because the too far to walk.

PRESS CARD

Science is technology! Elephant

BACKWARD TWIST

Can a bird fly backwards? The answer is yes – a hummingbird can! The hummingbird's amazing flying skill is due to its wingbones. Unlike other birds, the hummingbird can rotate its whole wing in a circle – rather like you can rotate your wrist. Rotating the wing changes the airflow, and pushes the bird into reverse.

SUNRISE

Ever heard the old country saying, 'Red sky in the morning, shepherds' warning'? It means that a beautiful red sunrise like this will be followed by wet and stormy weather. But Giraffe doesn't believe a word of it! He says this dawn sky is red because of dust in the air. The tiny dust particles scatter the light, which makes it look red.

PRESS CARD

Weather Watch Giraffe



Cliffen Cliver, age 4½

CONTENTS

13



SIMBA'S WORLD Warthogs

All mud and motor mouth Part 2

BAKUNA MATATA

Get Drawing

Timon

Insect plane



Madagascar

Nala's trail



SAFARI REMEMBERS

The dove and the hen

FREE IN PART 14

A fabulous Animal Greats sticker album and your first set of stickers



SIMBA'S WORLD

THEY OFTEN LOOK A MESS WITH THEIR BIG, KNOBBLY WARTS ON THEIR FACES, SHAGGY MANES AND MUD-COVERED COATS. BUT THESE AFRICAN PIGS ARE ALSO BRAVE PARENTS WHO DEFEND THEIR YOUNG WITH THEIR SHARP TUSKS.

Warthogs

Warthogs are wild pigs. They have quite long legs, a sturdy body, a tufted tail, and a short neck. Their long broad face has two or three pairs of warts under their small eyes. The skin is blackish brown with a scattering of bristles, whitish whiskers on the cheeks and a long, shaggy mane down the back. When they are fully grown, both males and females have two pairs of tusks—one pair curves up over the snout and the other pair is short and straight.

Warthogs live together in family groups called sounders. Old males tend to live on their own, but several females and their young often join up in a shared underground home. The one-year-old females help to bring up the new-born piglets but the one-year-old males are sent packing.

THE INSIDE STORY

Scientists are not quite sure why warthogs have warty growths on the side of their face. But for the males, at least, these bumpy pads protect their eyes and jaws when they head butt each other during the mating season.



UNDERGROUND HOMES

An empty aardvark burrow, with several connecting tunnels, is just the right size for a warthog family. Not only does the burrow protect the youngsters from predators, it also allows them to huddle together for warmth when the ground temperature drops to freezing point. As warthogs have no fat or outer layer of fat to give them extra protection against the cold, they need these underground chambers to survive.

Warthogs often explode out of the entrance of their burrow in a cloud of dust. They do this so that they can make a quick escape in case there's a predator lurking nearby. When they race back to their underground home, the young leap in head first but the adults reverse down the hole so that their sharp tusks are facing the enemy.



AT TUSKS AT THE READY

Adult warthogs, with their arsenal of horns, are safe from danger once they reverse into their burrow. But the tusky youngsters can be pulled out by predators such as a leopard or jackal.

▼ DASH FOR SAFETY

When they are attacked on the open plain, the young warthogs best form of defence is to run. With their tails held high, they race for the safety of the burrow. Sometimes one female will charge the predator, while another female leads the youngsters back underground.

FACT FILE

WARTHOG

Phacochoerus aethiopicus

SIZE: The male grows up to 150cm and can weigh 150kg. The female is about 140cm and weighs up to 75kg.

RANGE: Warthogs live in open plains and light woodland south of the Sahara. They do not live in forests.

DIET: They mainly eat grasses, roots and tubers. Sometimes they will take rodents, snakes or carion.

YOUNG: Usually 3-4, but they can have up to 8.

LIFESPAN: Up to 10 years.



A WARTHOG'S DAY

Warthogs come out from their underground burrows at sunrise to feed. Because of its short neck and longish legs, the warthog has to get down on its knees to eat its main food which is grass. When grass is in short supply it will use its tough snout like a spade to dig up roots and tubers. It rarely uses its tusks to get food.

After eating, the warthog goes in search of fresh water to drink and mud to wallow in. In the dry season, when most of the small rivers have dried up, warthogs have an advantage over many of the other inhabitants of the plains – they can dig down through the soil with their snouts until they reach a source of underground water. During the hottest part of the day they rest in the shade, under a bush or in a burrow.

COOLING MUD

Warthogs have no sweat glands so a daily mud bath helps to cool them down. A coating of mud also gives them some protection against biting insects.



SIMBA SAYS

Simba's a bit of a special warthog, you know, with his taste for juicy bugs. In fact, most warthogs are vegetarians, though if they're starving, they'll chew on almost anything, animal or vegetable.



CIRCLE OF LIFE

Warthogs are very jumpy when intruders come near their burrows. When the females have youngsters inside, they won't even allow the males in. But they do allow birds such as insect-eating chats to live in holes round the burrow entrance. The chats make useful look-outs for the warthogs as they signal, with their calls, when a dangerous animal is approaching. The warthogs, on their part, provide the birds with a good supply of insects attracted by their smell.

ON THEIR KNEES

Warthogs have horny knee pads which allow them to shuffle along the ground on their knees as they feed.

BATTLING MALES

During the mating season, the adult male tries to mate with as many females as possible. But first he has to see off any rivals. This is a noisy, rough activity. When two males come face to face, they send up clouds of dust as they dig with their snouts or paw the ground, grunting loudly. Then, if one does not back off, they will head butt each other, pushing hard until one gives way. Luckily, the front of their skull is very thick and protects the brain.



LETHAL TUSKS

Fights between males are usually just pushing and shoving but if one male uses its short tusks, it can kill its opponent. These tusks are sharp enough to wound a predator as large as a leopard.



SPLAT! Timon landed in the murky mud Pumbaa had churned up in the river bed. Only minutes earlier, it had been hard-baked by a drought that had gripped the great African wilderness. Now, in a sudden, sweeping deluge, the rains had come. They would bring life to the sun-scorched earth, the savannah would provide grass again for desperately hungry animals, and waterholes and rivers would refill to refresh them.

For Timon, struggling to escape the clawing mud, the torrential rain meant that one particular river bed was filling fast. His second problem was coming face to face with an oversized, twin-tusked warthog he'd never met before.

"I have to get out of here!" cried Timon, nervously.

"What's your hurry?" squealed Pumbaa, enjoying himself immensely. "Didn't anyone tell you a mud bath's good for the skin?"

"It's my skin I'm trying to save!" muttered the muddy kat.

Try as he did, Timon could not pull himself clear.

"Would you believe it! I'm stuck!" he groaned.

"It may be hard to swallow, but just wallow!" advised Pumbaa.

The well-padded warthog rolled over on his side, narrowly missing the startled meerkat. Timon's anger overcame his fear.

"You hairy-backed hog!" he shrieked. "You might have squashed me!"

"Hey! I'm sorry!" said Pumbaa, his eyes peering from a mask of mud.

"We both will be, if we don't leave this river bed," replied Timon.

In a land of extremes, the quick-thinking meerkat knew only too well that firm ground could rapidly disappear beneath a flash flood.

"Quit fretting, friend!" grinned the warthog. "What harm can a little water do?"

"You'll soon see, bacon-brain!" snapped Timon. "Like I said, I'm out of here!"

An idea dawned on Timon. He eased himself up on to Pumbaa's

bulky body. From there, he could leap to higher ground. But Pumbaa chose that same split second to wriggle. Timon slipped and only stopped himself falling by clinging to one of the warthog's ears.

"Hey! That hurts!" yelled Pumbaa.

"Well, now I've got your ear, you oversized piece of pork, maybe you'll listen!" said Timon. "If we don't get clear soon, we'll be sunk!"

"You mean in mud?" asked Pumbaa, hopefully.

"No," seethed Timon, pointing skywards to the relentless rain. "In that wet stuff! Ever heard of the word flood?"

That moment, Pumbaa and Timon heard something else. A rushing, running sound that grew louder and louder. Then Timon saw a head of water, like a mighty wave, racing along the river bed. It had gathered pace up river and now surged towards them, sweeping everything along in its path.

"Howling hyenas!" yelled Pumbaa. "Let's go!"

"Hey, that warthog's got half a brain, after all!" cried Timon.

Pumbaa scrambled up the river bank - but his feet kept slipping.

Climbing over the warthog, Timon gained ground first. Then he tried to help Pumbaa, by pulling on his tusks. Too late! The fast-flowing floodwater was suddenly on them and both animals were washed away. Timon just managed to grasp Pumbaa's ear. Gasping for air, the two of them desperately struggled to stay afloat. The effort soon sapped little Timon's strength. He knew he could not hold on much longer.

But when your luck is really down, the only way it can go is up.

All mud and motor mouth Part 2



The swirling current carried a tangled mass of vegetation, like a tiny island, towards Timon and Pumbaa. They were just able to scramble on to it. For several minutes they lay there, exhausted. Pumbaa moved first. He turned to check on Timon, the first companion he'd had in a long, long time.

As the meerkat introduced himself, his nose began to twitch. Being so close to Pumbaa, he suddenly became painfully aware of the warthog's strong smell. Even the floodwater hadn't washed that odour away. "Pheew! Did you say Pumbaa or Pongbaa?" gasped the meerkat, holding his nose. Even his eyes were watering now.

Most animals kept well away from the warthog. Pumbaa's fondness for foul-smelling mud had left him with a personal problem, and not a friend in the world.

At last, Timon's eyes flickered slowly open.

"Say something," urged Pumbaa. "Anything!"

It was a request he soon regretted. From the moment Timon stirred, he hardly stopped talking. The meerkat's motor mouth had already isolated him from his own group. Now it sorely tested Pumbaa's patience.

"OK! So what do we do?" asked Timon. "We're up the creek, down this river, and it's all your fault! Sheesh! Could I call you some names?"

"Try Pumbaa," said the warthog. "What's yours?"

"Guess we're stuck on this floating raft together till the water goes down," said Pumbaa, unhappily. "Unless you've any ideas, wiseguy?"

Timon's lightning tongue wagged until the words rang round Pumbaa's pounding head. But the meerkat was letting off steam rather than coming up with a way to escape. At least it stopped Timon from thinking about the pong that oozed from Pumbaa's mud-encrusted bulk. Both animals longed to be alone again.

Eventually, Timon saw his chance. Their makeshift raft bumped against what looked like a big, round rock in the water.

"So long, Pongbaa," teased Timon, jumping on to the rock. "Here's where I get off and get me some fresh air!"

"Nice knowing you, pal," replied an equally relieved Pumbaa. "But I

can't say the same for your motor mouth!"

Suddenly, the grey mound moved beneath Timon's feet. Then a huge head rose above the surface and giant jaws gaped.

D-did you say motor mouth or mighty mouth?" shrieked Timon, leaping back on to the raft again. "Wow! Am I happy to hop off that hippo!"

So Timon and Pumbaa had no choice but to float on and on with the floodwater. Finally both fell asleep. They were woken by a jolt as their unusual raft ran aground. It had stopped raining and the sun shone again. By the water's edge was a mud bank. Pumbaa took one look and his eyes lit up as he leapt straight for it. The warthog lay where he landed, happily smothered in goo.

Next, Timon jumped from the raft. He springboarded across Pumbaa to settle on a riverside rock. It was overhung by jungle vines trailing from a tangle of trees.

"Here's where we part company, pal!" grinned Timon. "I'll just find a

juicy beetle bite before I take off."

"Don't take too long," called the wallowing warthog. "Your non-stop way with words sure leaves me speechless!"

While Timon hunted for insects, something large moved silently above him. A long, sinister shape uncoiled itself from round a branch and slid closer.

"Sssssss! The river hsssss brought sssssomething really rssssssty!" came an oh-so-quiet hiss.

NEXT WEEK: TIMON ATTACHED



Get Drawing

No-nonsense Timon

- 1** Draw a ball for the head and a long curve for the body. Add a sweeping downwards curve for the legs and an upwards one for the tail. Divide the head with two construction lines and then add straight lines for the arms and back foot.



- 2** Now pop in simple shapes for the cheeks, eye sockets, ears and nose. Use the divisions to help you place the features correctly on the head. (Don't forget the wrinkles above the nose.) Then draw a lean tube-shape for the body and add two lines for the neck.



- 3** Carefully add details for the eyelids, eyebrows and mouth. Then fill out the arms, hands and fingers. Do the same for the legs, feet and tail. Keep your shapes simple but expressive.



Get Making









- 4** Add furry tufts on the head and elbows, a line from the corner of the mouth down the neck, and a line of the same line right down the belly. Pop in the fingers and toes and a line across the tip of the tail. Draw the reflection at the end of his nose, rub out your construction lines and your drawing is complete.

PUZZLES

NALA'S TRAIL

Nala is hiding from Simba - but she leaves a trail for him to follow. Use these symbols to work out which way Nala went. Remember, you must always face the same direction as Nala as she follows the trail.

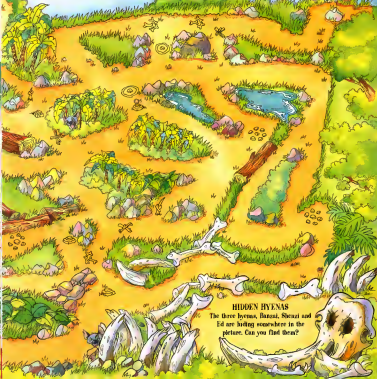
- | | | | |
|--|-------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|
|  | straight on |  | take the next two left turns |
|  | turn right |  | take the third turn on the right |
|  | turn left | | |
|  | take the next two right turns | | |



WHICH TREE?

Nala is hiding in one of these trees. Use these clues to find out which one.

- Nala is hidden in a tree whose leaves fall off in winter.
- She is not in the tallest tree.
- Her tree has no fruit.
- Nala's tree has an even number of branches.
- She is not in the shortest tree.
- Nala's tree does not have the widest trunk.
- Her tree gives plenty of shade.



HIDDEN HYENAS

The three hyenas, Banana, Shenzi and Ed are hiding somewhere in the picture. Can you find them?

PUZZLES

WORDSEARCH

Can you find all 12 characters from the files of The Lion King in this grid? You can read up and down, backwards, forwards and diagonally.

M	O	E	R	A	P	P	T	L	U	P	K
E	C	F	I	L	A	I	S	M	A	T	
A	B	M	S	R	E	M	P	I	D	P	
Z	A	Z	U	I	T	R	O	A	A	I	
T	O	S	U	F	E	N	A	J	A	S	
N	A	E	L	A	N	A	I	Z	O	L	
Z	M	R	R	A	C	H	O	N	N	E	R
G	D	I	S	O	N	I	A	O	E	M	A
E	K	K	P	U	M	B	A	A	H	U	B
S	I	B	A	S	E	U	P	O	S	F	I

Buzz: 'How can you tell if an elephant has been in the fridge?'

Shenzi: 'Footprints in the butter!'

WHAT IS IT?

My first's in bush but not in tree
My second's in river but not in the sea
My third's in cloud and also in thunder
My fourth's in cow and also in under
My fifth's in country but not in lands
My sixth's in purple but not in the sands
My seventh's in desert but not in oases
My whole is one of those secret places

MATCH THE TRACK

The tracks round the page are made by the animals shown below. Can you match them up?

ZAZU'S

MAKE & DO

Super spinner and an insect plane

Try this simple helicopter and then learn how to make your paper aeroplanes fly better.

YOU WILL NEED

- thin card (credit card)
- 7cm thin barbecue skewer
- crumpled cotton reel
- ball of string
- sticky tape
- sheets of A4 paper

1 To make the rotor blades, trace the template on to a piece of thin card and cut it out. Use the point of a compass to make a hole in the centre slightly less than the thickness of the stick.

2 Score the card along the dotted lines on the front and back. Use a run-out biro or compass point.

3 Pull about 10cm of tape off a roll and cut it down the middle. Wrap one half of the tape neatly round the skewer about 4mm from the end. This forms a collar for the rotors to sit on.

4 Push the stick into the rotors and put a piece of tape on top. Fold the rotors as shown on the template to make the shape here.



Flying your helicopter

Wrap the string round the stick about 1cm below the rotors. Wind it in an anti-clockwise direction looking down on the rotors. Give it about 12 turns.

Hold the cotton reel and put the stick inside. Give the end of the string a firm pull. You should find your helicopter lifts out of the reel and flies. Try again, this time tilting the reel forwards slightly. What happens now?



Insect plane

- 1 Fold a sheet of A4 paper exactly in half. Make a sharp crease down the middle.

- 2 Open the sheet and fold down one of the corners to the edge, meets the fold line.

- 3 Fold in the opposite corner.



- 4 Now fold in one side again – so the edge lines up with the middle of the sheet.



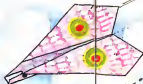
- 5 Do the same for the other side. You should have a perfectly symmetrical shape.



- 6 Fold the shape in half so the two sides meet.



- 7 Partially fold the top flap back on itself to make one wing. Turn over the paper and do the same for the other side. Lift up the wings so they lie flat.



Flying your insect plane

If you throw your insect plane quite hard what happens?

Now throw it more gently – it should fly better.

Add weight to the front by folding the nose in on itself as shown. What happens now?



Bend down the little triangular flaps at the back of the wings to see what happens. Did it take a nose dive?

Bend them up slightly. Does it fly better?

Bend them right up. Does your insect shoot straight up and then drop?

What happens when you fold one side up and the other down? Have a competition to see whose insect flies the farthest. Try to find the best setting.

DECORATE YOUR PLANE

Make your plane look like an amazing insect. You can add your decoration before or after folding it. To paint it before folding, decorate one side of the paper only, then place the decorated side face down before folding. Add an evil eye on each side of your finished insect.



Cut a piece of sponge, rubber or cork into a shape like a brush – then print a repeating pattern. Try taking rubbings using a wax crayon from different parts of a paper daily to give a good insect-wing impression.

HOW IT WORKS

Two ways to lift

The stem of your helicopter rotors is very thin. When you pull the string the rotors spin fast, generating enough lift to make it fly. A real helicopter flies in the same way – using spin to create lift. If you wind the string clockwise – so the rotors spin in the opposite direction – they push the helicopter down.

A plane produces lift in a different way. Like your paper insect, it relies on air speeding over its wings to create lift. So you have to throw your insect forwards to make it lift and fly.





MADAGASCAR

MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO MADAGASCAR WAS PART OF AFRICA. BUT THEN IT SPLIT OFF AND FLOATED AWAY ON ITS OWN. IT IS THE FOURTH LARGEST ISLAND IN THE WORLD AND HAS MANY RARE ANIMALS THAT LIVE NOWHERE ELSE.



Thirsty? Get a drink from the traveller's palm. It stores water in the base of its leaves.



The arobatic indri can leap 10 metres backwards – and turn round while it's still in mid-air.



The comet orchid really needs the comet moth. Only this insect's 30cm long proboscis can reach the nectar – and pollinate the flower.

Madagascar is in the warm Indian Ocean, 400 kilometres off the coast of southern Africa. It's long and thin, and measures about 1580 kilometres from top to bottom. A line of mountains runs along the eastern edge like a backbone. A narrow strip of low land lies to the east, and a wide stretch of low land fills the west. The island is tropical, which means it has wet and dry seasons.

The east, where there is some rainforest, is the wettest area. In February and March, it pours with rain and violent winds tear up trees.

Most of the west is grassland but there are forests of deciduous trees which drop their leaves in the dry season. In drier areas baobabs, or bottle trees, store water in their trunks and branches. Some of the baobabs are 5000 years old.

The south-west is semi-desert and in June, the coldest month, temperatures can drop to almost freezing. Weird thorny thickets grow here – they're so dense it's impossible to squeeze through them. It is called the spiny forest.

► **SEA SWAMP**
Swampy forests fringe the west coast. Crocodiles and tree-climbing fish live there.

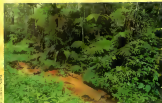
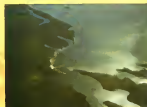


"With me around, lots of bugs are in danger, too. I'm starting!"



The biggest rivers flow westward from the mountains across to the sea. Where they spill out, the sea is brick red. This is because the rivers carry red soil. It is washed off mountain slopes where the rainforest has been cleared.

With its varied climate and types of landscape, Madagascar has a huge variety of animals. Most of the plants and reptiles, and all the mammals, are found nowhere else in the world. And apart from scorpions and a few spiders, none of the animals are dangerous. Even the snakes can't give a venomous bite!



► **ISLAND GREENS**
Lush rainforest grows on mountains and low land in the east.

► **HOT WATER**
Some of Madagascar's mountains were formed because of volcanic activity. The activity keeps these geysirs spouting hot water.



► **OFF-SHORE ISLAND**
Many little islands stick up out of the blue sea round the coastline of northern Madagascar.



► **SPINY SPOT**
These weird trees grow in the spiny forest in the south-west.



Male ploughshare tortoises flip each other over with prongs that look like ploughs. The winner gets the female.





"Yuk! I'm glad I'm not related to these weirdos."

"But you must be! Their ancestors came from Africa about 50 million years ago."



When Madagascar separated from Africa about 50 million years ago, its animals were marooned on an island paradise. They spread all over it and, as thousands of years passed, they developed into lots of different animal types. Most of them are unique. They include lemurs, tenrecs and fossas.

Today, there are 40 types of lemur. They take the place of monkeys in other parts of the world. The biggest lemur is the indri — it's about the size of a dwarf chimp and lives in mountain rainforests. The smallest is the 10cm long mouse lemur which lives in forests by the coast.

The cat-like fossa could be the last survivor of the early cats that lived between 35 and 50 million years ago. The fossa's tail is nearly as long as its body and it can move through the trees as fast as it runs across the ground.

Dozens of different types of stick insects and two-thirds of the world's chameleons are found on the island. But there are a few 'missing' animals. There are no woodpeckers, and the only amphibians are frogs — there are no newts or toads. There are no pythons, though there are box constrictors, similar to the boas of South America.

The 40cm parson's chameleon is the biggest chameleon in Madagascar. It scares rivals by using air to puff itself up like a balloon.



CHANGING AROUND
Sifakas, like this one, spend most of their lives in the trees.



The eye-aye, a type of lemur, picks out grubs on its incredibly long, thin middle finger.



The wattle-labe sunbird uncurls its tongue like a straw and sucks up flower nectar.

A SUN SHUNNER
The ring-tailed mongoose can't stand the glare of the sun. It lives in the shady woods and forests on the east of the island.



TOP PREDATOR
The fossa is only as big as a fox, but it is Madagascar's most successful hunter.



RAFIKI REMEMBERS

THE DOVE AND THE HEN

"YOU MAY THINK FOOD IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN THE WORLD — BUT IT ISN'T. YOU'LL FIND THAT OUT FOR YOURSELF ONE DAY. IN THE MEANTIME, LISTEN TO THIS TALE."



The dove and the hen lived in the bush, just outside a village. Food was becoming scarce and the two birds were starting to feel hungry. One day the dove said to the hen, "We have to find a place where there is more food. Why don't you go into the village while I fly up country.

If either of us finds more food, we will come and tell the other." The hen wandered into the village. As she was pecking at the

ground for food, a woman came out of a nearby hut.

"You look like a nice bird," she said. "I'd like you to stay with me." She fetched a dish of water and scattered some grain on the ground. Then she tied the hen to a tree.

The hen didn't like that very much, but at least the rope was long. In any case she didn't have to go far because her food and water was brought to her. So she grew lazy and fat.





One day the dove came to see her. She sat in the tree above the hen and complained, "There's not much to eat up country. I scratch around all day and I'm lucky if I find anything."

"Sorry about that," said the hen. "I've obviously been luckier than you. I'm fed every day — look how fat I've become."

"Why are you tied up?" asked the dove, looking puzzled.

"To make sure I stay. The woman makes a huge fuss of me — you should come back at twilight and see!"

The dove returned at twilight. She saw the rope tied to the tree but there was no hen at the other end. A cat came out of the hut and stood looking up at the dove.

"Where is my friend the hen?" asked the dove.

"Mrw," replied the cat. "She was nice and plump and so the woman cooked her."

The dove flew to her home up country and thought about her friend. "It is better to be free — even if you are half starving," she decided.



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PUZZLE ANSWERS

WALL TO WALL

Which word fits in the blank space in the following sentence?

Word:



What is the word?

Which word fits in the blank space in the following sentence?

A = apple B = banana C = carrot D = cucumber E = egg F = fish G = grape H = ham



